

Esq; S---ys's Budget open'd;

New **BALLAD.**

Price Six-pence.





Esq; *S---ys's* Budget open'd;

O R,

DRINK and be D———'D

A

NEW BALLAD,

To the Tune of, *A Begging we will go.*



L O N D O N:

Printed for W. WEBB, near St. Paul's, 1743.

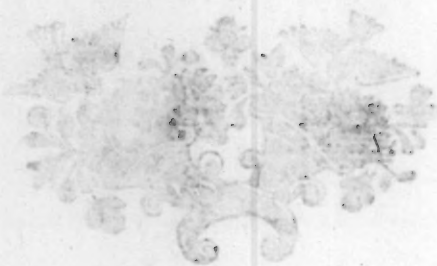
Field; 2-1/2's Budget open'd;

DRINK and be D——D

NEW B L L A D



To the Tune of A Begging we will go.

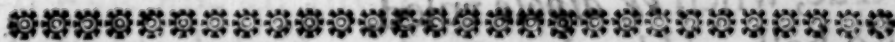


L O W D O N

Printed for W. W. near St. Paul's 1743.

Esq; S--y's Budget, &c.

New BALLAD.



1.

ATTEND, my honest Brethren,
Who late came into Place;
I'll tell you a new Project,
To win our Master's Grace.

As a Drinking we do go, &c.

2.

An A---y from H-----r,
We will take into Pay;
And Britons, to support them,
Shall drink their Lives away,

As a Drinking they do go, &c.

3.

From Statesmen to Excisemen,
All Placemen may drink Wine:
But tatter'd 'Squires and Merchants,
Shall swill up Gin like Swine.

When a Drinking they do go, &c.

4.

4.

And should old *England* perish,
Why e'en let it be so;
For ev'ry Man she loses,
We Turncoats lose a Foe.
Then a Drinking they may go, &c.

5.

'Tis true, when *Walpole* ruled,
We bellow'd loud at Gin;
But now it is no Evil,
For we are now come in.

And a Drinking all shall go, &c.

6.

No more shall sober *Britons*
Pronounce us Fools and Knaves;
Their Note shall quickly alter,
We'll make them drunken Slaves.

And a Drinking they shall go, &c.

7.

Behold what Shoals of Beggars
Now crowd up ev'ry Door!
'Twill greatly ease the Poores Rates;
We'll poison all the Poor.

While a Drinking they do go, &c.

8.

The People all complain,
That by Trade they nothing get;
Then let them sit and drink,
They will drink us out of Debt.

As a Drinking they do go, &c.

9.

(VII)

9.

And should the War continue,
What Cause have we to fear?
To licence Theft and Murder,
Will raise a Fund next Year.

So a Drinking we will go, &c.

10.

Then welcome all my F-----s,
With black Funereal Face!
Ah *Bat!* You had been welcome,
If pledged by his Grace.

As a drinking you do go, &c.

11.

And you cool foreign Statesman,
Who drink both Night and Day,
Shall humble haughty *France*,
Just as we our Debts shall pay.

As a Drinking you do go, &c.

12.

As for my honour'd Patron,
The mighty Earl of *B--h*,
Since no Man courts his Favour,
And no Man fears his Wrath.

Now a drinking he may go, &c.

13,

Sir *Robert* was a V-----n,
But here comes P-----m: Mum!
Your Servant, Master P-----m,
Pray when will *Orford* come?

That a Drinking we may go, &c.

14.